

# THE CAYLEY HUSTLER

VOL. II, No. 34

CAYLEY, ALTA., AUG. 30, 1911

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 A YEAR

**F. F. Macdonald**  
Notary Public  
CAYLEY - ALTA.

**A. J. Arnold**  
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public, etc.  
**MONEY TO LOAN**  
High River - Alta.

**WILSON'S FLY PADS**  
Will settle the fly question, also the flies  
**We sell Tanglefoot as well**  
**Treat Your Wheat**  
with Formaldehyde. We handle only guaranteed 40 per cent. Formaldehyde in sealed bottles or in bulk.

**THE CAYLEY DRUG STORE**  
DR. A. O. BROWN, Prop.

**MONEY TO LOAN**  
on  
**Farm Property**  
Lowest current rates

**Roberts & Hunt**  
High River

**L. Beaton**  
General Butcher and Cattle Dealer

**FRESH & SMOKED MEATS**  
of all kinds  
Poultry, Fish, Ground Bone - 35c per cwt  
Cash paid for Furs and Hides.

**NOW - -**  
is the best time to get your

**Preserving Fruits**  
Don't delay putting in your order  
**At the BAKERY**

**Jas. Anderson**

**Presbyterian Church**  
CAYLEY  
Sunday school at 10:15 a.m.  
Public worship, 11 a.m., and 7:30 p.m.  
MEADOWBANK  
Sunday school at 2:30 o'clock  
Public worship at 3:15  
REV. M. BEATON, Pastor.

**Methodist Church**  
CAYLEY  
Service every Sunday at 7:30 o'clock.  
Sunday school Adult class at 3 p.m.  
Prayer service every Wednesday evening at 8:15 p.m.

**FORKS**  
Preaching every Sunday at 11:00 a.m.  
ZEPHIER SCHOOL  
Sunday School at 2 p.m.  
Preaching service at 3 p.m.  
To each and all services the public are urged to attend.

**REV. OLIVER E. MANN, Pastor.**  
**Church of England**  
Services every second Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, in Macdonald's Hall.  
REV. MR. HENCHIE, Pastor

**TAUBE**  
**Eye-Sight Specialist**  
(at T. and O. Optical Co.)  
132 8th Ave. E., Calgary  
Will visit this town every two months  
For date enquire at Drug Store.  
All Work Absolutely Guaranteed

## The Cayley Hustler.

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Subscription price, \$1.00 a year in advance  
Single copy, 5 cents

A. NICHOLSON, Editor  
For first-class Job Printing, try the Hustler.

## TIKELY TOPICS

### THE TOILERS

The day has gone past, never to return, when the man who toils at the plough, or with the hod, or hammer shall be looked upon as an inferior being. It is a noble thing to toil, whether it be with the hands or with the brain. But it used to be thought that the man who toiled with his hands was the inferior, and the man who did not have to toil at all was the superior. Time and education and religion has changed all that. Jesus Christ worked at the carpenter's bench. That fact has been known for many years, but it has taken a long time for it to get proper recognition that since the great leader and Saviour of men toiled the status of all working men was raised.

Thomas Carlyle saw this in his day, and his words deserve to be written in letters of gold, that all the world might read: "Two men I honor and no third. First, the toil-worn craftsman that with earth-made implements laboriously conquers the earth and makes her man's. Venerable to me is the hard hand; crooked, coarse; wherein, notwithstanding, lies a cunning virtue, indefeasably royal, as of the sceptre of this planet. Venerable too is the rugged, as all weather-tanned, besotted with its rude intelligence, for it is the face of a man living manlike. O, but the more venerable for thy rudeness, and even because we must pity as well as love thee! Hardly-entreated brother! For us was thy back so bent, for us were thy straight limbs and fingers so deformed, that thou wert our conscript, on whom the lot fell, and fighting our battles wert so marked. For in thee too lay a God-created form, but it was not to be unfolded; encrusted must it stand with the thick adhesions and delements of labor; and thy body, like thy soul, was not to know freedom. Yet toil on, toil on; thou art in thy duty, be out of it who may; thou toiler for the altogether indispensable, for daily bread.

"A second man I honor, and still more highly. Him who is seen toiling for the spiritually indispensable: not daily bread, but the Bread of Life. Is not he too in his duty, endeavoring towards inward harmony; revealing this by act or by word through all his outward endeavors, be they high or low? Highest of all when his outward and his inward endeavor are one: when we can name him artist; not earthly craftsman only, but inspired thinker, who with heaven-made implement conquers for us! If the poor and humble toil that we have food, must not the high and glorious toil for him in return, that he have light, have guidance, freedom, immortality? These two, in all their degrees, I honor: all else is chaff and dust, which let the wind blow whither it listeth."

### SCATTER AND YET INCREASE

The harvest you hope to reap is the result of your labor and your sowing. Had you taken your ease instead of getting busy and

ploughing the field and scattering the seed, you would not have seen your acres of grain smiling up at you, waiting for the sun to finish its work of maturing. Here is the lesson: "There is that scattereth and yet increaseth." You have learned that in order to reap, you must sow. And in daily life be open-hearted. Don't be penurious. Don't be tight-fisted. Don't be a miser. You brought nothing into this world. You cannot take your dollars out of it with you. Look out for the fellow who has a need, help him. Sow much and sow well, and you will reap much and well.

### Rise and Fall of the Catalogue

A few years ago the large mail order houses in the United States ruined hundreds of small towns. These towns were at one time thriving communities, with several business houses and hundreds of prosperous inhabitants. But the catalogue was placed in their homes, and a wave of mail order purchasing swept over the people, with the result that the local merchants went out of business. The farmers were among the guilty ones, and on their heads fell the first punishment, their home market being lost. The farmers at last opened their eyes to the cause, began to patronize the home merchant and to cut out the mail order houses. The result was inevitable, and to-day the small towns are thriving business places. One of these towns in particular once had a population of something over a thousand people; business houses were empty, scores of vacant buildings were almost rotten by weeds, and the mail order houses did a land office business in that town; adjoining farm land was selling at \$25 to \$30 an acre, and very little was changing hands at that. The farmers woke up, and to-day there is no better town of its size in the States; new public buildings have been erected and the residential part is built up with modern houses; land is selling from \$70 to \$100 an acre and everyone is prosperous. Not a dozen packages of mail order goods go into the town in a month and those who do get them once in a while, sneak to the depot at night after the goods—they are ashamed to let people know about it.—The Western Canada Trade Gazette.

### To the Housekeeper

Even in housework the brain may save the body a great deal of labor. A woman who plans her work beforehand always accomplishes a great deal more than her less methodical sister, and with less fatigue to herself. Before she rises in the morning her day's duties are thoroughly arranged, and the order in which the different details are to be carried out is quite decided upon.

It makes all work easier to have it planned beforehand; and many bright hours to herself every week if she would but inaugurate the system. It is like packing a trunk. How easy it is for one skilled in the business to put things together just as they come! It is a pleasure to look back on a well-planned day and see what has been done. People whose days are full of idleness and ease do not have the monopoly of happiness by any means.

Those who have nothing to do except make themselves comfortable are generally peevish and discontent.

## CASPELL & NABLO

**Suits Suits Suits Suits**

How about that

**New Suit or Fall Overcoat**

Call and see our New samples

**CASPELL & NABLO**

### The Meaning of a Smile

(S. E. Kiser)

We speak in many tongues, we men,  
Who do the work that men must do  
With sword and spade and plow and pen—

My language may be strange to you,  
I may not know when you complain,  
Nor comprehend when you revile:  
Your preaching may be all in vain.

But we are brothers when we smile.  
The Malay may not understand  
When I explain to him my creed:  
The Mongol, all unmoved and bland,  
Nor think that I am mad, indeed;  
To them the words I use may be

A jargon fashioned to beguile,  
But they extend their hands to me  
And know my meaning when I smile.

The spoken word may not convey  
The slightest meaning to our minds,  
But from the coldest Lapland bay  
To where Magellan's channel winds,  
From Ganges to the Amazon,  
From frozen Yukon to the Nile,  
And from the Hudson to the Don—

There is one meaning for a smile.  
We speak in many tongues, we men,  
Who hurry after wealth or fame;

Who words may have no meaning when  
You give the stranger praise or blame;  
But though his land is not your land,  
You may be brothers for a while,  
For he will not misunderstand  
When you grasp his hand and smile.

**Cayley's Market**  
Butter 17  
Eggs 25

## To Get the Best

For your money in Printing,  
If you have not given us an opportunity  
to demonstrate our claims you are the  
loser as much as ourselves.

### This is where we come in

To those who have not been satisfied  
with their Printing—and all others—we  
ask a trial.

### IT'S UP TO YOU

What do you think of it?

## Sound Advice

**FARMER**—Well wife, the barn wants painting, the fence is down, the chickens are in the garden, the dcor's are off the granary, the pump's no good, we haven't a knife that we can cut the meat, the linoleum is full of holes, the house is swarming with flies, the chickens are covered with lice, we haven't got a decent chair to sit on, the buggy squeaks worse than a hammer. I think we'll quit farming.

**WIFE**—Let us go and see McMeekin & Scragg and get the place fixed up. We're going to have a good crop this year, and I know the boys will treat us right.

## McMeekin & Scragg

**General Hardware Merchants, Furniture, Paints, Oils, Stoves**  
**Agents for The Flour City Traction Engine**

We are clearing our large stock of

**- SUMMER HATS AND SUITS -**

at a give-away price

Come in and see us, we can make it interesting

It will pay you considerable to get these  
bargains while they last

**F. F. McDONALD**







